

1944

MEDIC'S

There is nothing
better in the
world.

Love John

ARMY
MEDICAL

JUN 8 - 1944

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STATION HOSPITAL-HENDRICKS FIELD-VOL I NO.11

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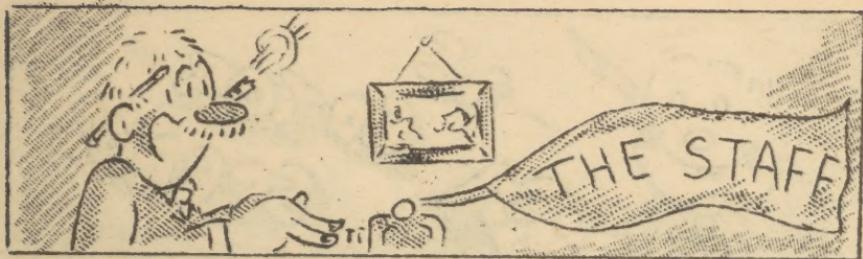
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STATION HOSITAL-HERMOSILLO-FILED-NOV 1 NO 11



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With this issue "Ye Editor" takes leave of "Medics."

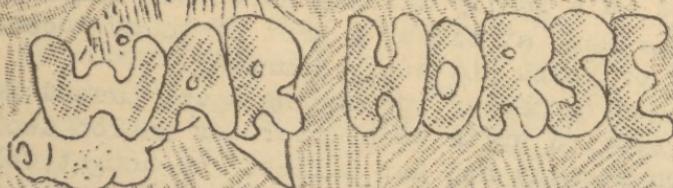
Many thanks to the staff for their excellent co-operation and skillful handling of assignments.

It isn't easy to pen a farewell note and Newman is no exception as right now words fail me.

However, having sat in on the christening of "Medic's", saying goodbye might be likened to bidding adieu to an old friend whose departure leaves you with the feeling that you have lost something. Kind of hard to explain but that's it fellers!

Not wishing to be like the writer who remarks that he has nothing to say and then goes on to write a few thousand more words, I will close with best wishes for my successor and continued prosperity for "Medic's".

-Cpl Francis X. Newman



WAR HORSE

By SGT V. HUNTER

From even the earliest days of warfare the horse has played an important role in all major conflicts. Even in this age of highly mechanized tactics we find that the horse still occupies an important place in military operations especially where the terrain is not adaptable to the use of mechanized vehicles.

After this brief prelude we shall now commence our tale which is concerned chiefly with a horse named "Colonel". The exact date and place of his birth is unknown and at this time is unattainable. Nevertheless, it is certain that "Colonel" was foaled sometime in 1910. How a spraddle-legged colt ever was christened with such a military name is very difficult to understand but after a year had elapsed he certainly developed into an animal that was definitely appropriate of the cognomen. His conformation and bearing give us the only clues to his ancestry and breeding. Jet black in color with the exception of a short white stripe on his forehead and of a compact medium build, he was unquestionably a descendent of good coach stock.

About mid-spring of 1915 our horse comes definitely into our story when he was purchased to serve as the power for a milk wagon on a dairy farm in Western Pennsylvania. From this time until that fateful year of 1917 which marked our entry into World War No. 1 he never missed a day on the

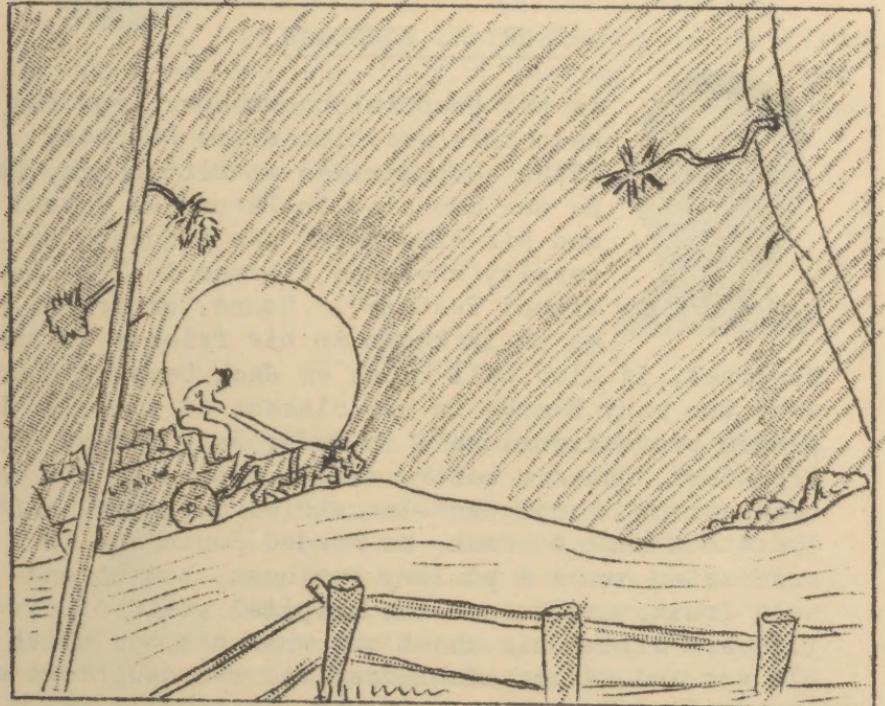
milk route. He was a vigorous, healthy animal and in spite of snow, mud and the long trip Colonel never missed a trip. In addition, he occasionally served as a family driving horse and rumor has it that he was, at times, a part of those "good old days" of horse and buggy courting.

A Quartermaster purchasing agent passed through that section quite soon after our nation declared war on Germany and her allies. He bought Colonel



and in just a few weeks the black gelding was on his way to an embarkation port and, in due time, arrived in France. Upon his arrival there he was at once placed in the service of the Quartermaster supply troops. The hard rigorous life on the milk route stood him in good stead now for it is said that no load was too heavy and no day too long for Colonel. He seemed to thrive on the hard work and adverse conditions. At this point our little story passes into oblivion. Colonel became separated from his contacts in this country and no one knows the end of this story. Perhaps he was killed in action or, if he lived to see the end of the war, was probably sold in France. Nevertheless, we can only guess and shall never know.

His part in that gigantic struggle was very meager and the drudgerous task of drawing supply wagons falls far short in comparison with those glamorous steeds of Medieval days that carried armored knights into hand to hand combat. He does serve as a marvelous example of one who does his work equally well in civilian and military roles. In this present day war we have millions of civ-



ilian soldiers in our armies who have been uprooted from their customary tasks and transplanted to a job of helping win a war. They have experienced radical changes and in many cases the transition has been hard but these men and women are definitely doing a fine job of adapting themselves to this all important job of winning a war. We merely salute "Colonel" as a tribute to these people.

Sgt GEORGE V. HUNTER

PHOTO-ETTES

- By CPL NEWMAN

HENRY W. BONNEMAN



is the Hospital bookkeeper, and has held this position since February 1942. Storkarized at Pittsburgh, Pa., he was educated in Parochial School and his Alma Mater was Duquesne University where he starred in "The National Pastime". Bonne, or Mr. B., as he is known to his friends in the Hospital, is also well known as Jack because there were too many Henrys in his classes at school. He played professional ball in Cedar Rapid, Iowa, and Frankfort, Ontario before settling down to his main occupation: Accountant-Industrial Engineer. After the stock market crash, he headed South and in succession owned a poultry business, bought and sold fruit, and joined the Hospital staff of civilians. Sticks his chest out when his ten month old son and two grandchildren via two daughters are mentioned. Favorites: Sports - baseball; Relaxation-sleeping. Pet Peeve: Intolerance.

CPL JANE M. PEINING

is a Clerk in the Dental Clinic, and helps keep the WACs on Hendricks Field in shape by way of being their PT Instructor. Storkarized at Cin-

cinnati, Ohio, she attended Seton High School, and Western Hills night school. Her life is wrapped in sports, evidenced by the fact that she was a habitue of athletic clubs in Cincinnati, and holds membership in the Friars and Gridiron Clubs. The Cpl pounds a mean typewriter while on duty, but prefers the great outdoors, and is anxiously awaiting the erection of bowling alleys and tennis courts on the field. She also has the urge to fly, saying, "You can get away from the Florida bugs up there!" Was employed by a wholesale jewelry firm prior to joining the Army. Pet Peeve: Everything south of Cincinnati.



CPL TONY M. GENTILE

is a Hospital Utilities Non-Commissioned Officer. Storkarized at Port Allen, La., he followed his lone civilian occupation - farming - until joining the Army in October 1941. He then followed the GI arrow to Camps Livingston, Shelby, and Lee, finally arriving at Hendricks Field in February 1942. "Tony, the Gent" is an all-round man. He says that he can fix anything. A broad statement. Maria Montez is the pin-up girl in his life, and Bing Crosby is the only person who should be allowed to sing. Although he is still a bachelor, he says, "God bless the girls. I love them all". Favorite spectator sport: Baseball. Pet Peeve: Army life. How ya ganno keep 'em down on the farm after they've seen Sebring!



MEET THE DEPTS

By CPL. MATTER

THE DISPENSARY



Dispensary staff reading from L to R, front row: Pvt Weldon Harper, Mrs. Corbie Johnson, Pfc Oran Wakefield; second row: Pvt John Klenieski, Pfc Carl Nordling, Major James F. Rankin, Sgt Clare Blair, Cpl Victor Kustra, Pfc Armond Blanchette.

This month Medic's takes great pleasure in presenting the staff of the Dispensary, a group of persons bonded together to form one of the most efficient organizations in the Station Hospital. It is due to the efforts of the members of this department that the Dispensary maintains a record reflecting credit on the entire Hospital.

Webster tells us a dispensary is an instit-

ution for providing medical advice and medicines, but in addition, the part played by them in keeping up morale and the data collected by them regarding the health of the command, plays an important part in the functions of the Dispensary of this hospital.

A medical officer is assigned to duty in the dispensary by the Surgeon and is known as the officer in charge. Major RANKIN maintains supervision over all activities of the dispensary and is directly responsible for its efficiency. He assigns their specific duties to the personnel allotted to his section and holds them responsible for the proper performance of such duties.

It would be practically impossible to cover the many and varied functions of the members of this section in an article of this size, but by mentioning each member and giving a brief description of his or her duties, your correspondent will endeavor to give in part some much deserved credit.

Major RANKIN - Officer in charge of the dispensary and all its functions.

Sgt BLAIR - Non-commissioned officer in charge, is responsible for the program carried out in the dispensary and assumes full charge in the absence of the officer in charge.

Cpl KUSTRA - In charge of the treatment room and assists the dispensary officer at sick call.

CORBIE JOHNSON - Posts immunization records on military personnel of this station. Records treatments given in the dispensary and maintains current and dead file on forms 52A.

Pfcs WAKEFIELD, NORDLING, BLANCHETTE - Ambulance drivers and assist in treatment room.

Pvts KLENIESKI, and HARPER - Ambulance drivers and assist in treatment room.

To you, members of the Dispensary, we extend our thanks and appreciation for your cooperation in the work of the Station Hospital.



The President Directs

WILLIAM F. LAWSON TECH 5th GR.

WILLIAM F. LAWSON, Medical Corps, awarded an Oak Leaf Cluster to Silver Star for gallantry in action in the vicinity of Barrafranca, Sicily, July 16, 1943. During an intense enemy artillery barrage, disregarding his own safety, he proceeded to the aid of seriously wounded comrades and evacuated them to a place of comparative safety. His initiative and fortitude under enemy fire were in keeping with the highest traditions of the service. As a private, he was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action near Faïd Pass, Tunisia, December 3, 1942. He and a small group of men courageously proceeded under heavy enemy artillery, mortar and small arms fire to evacuate wounded personnel from the field of battle. His heroic, unselfish and inspirational deed minimized loss of life and merits the highest praise.



Scroll of Honor

S I L V E R S T A R

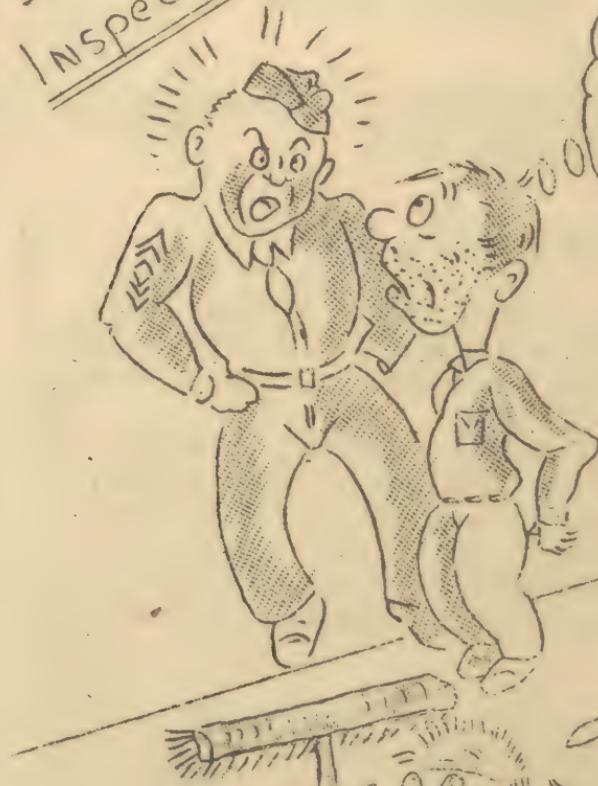
Awarded to LARKEY BARNES, Private, Medical Department. For gallantry in action near Morobe, New Guinea, on July 9, 1943.

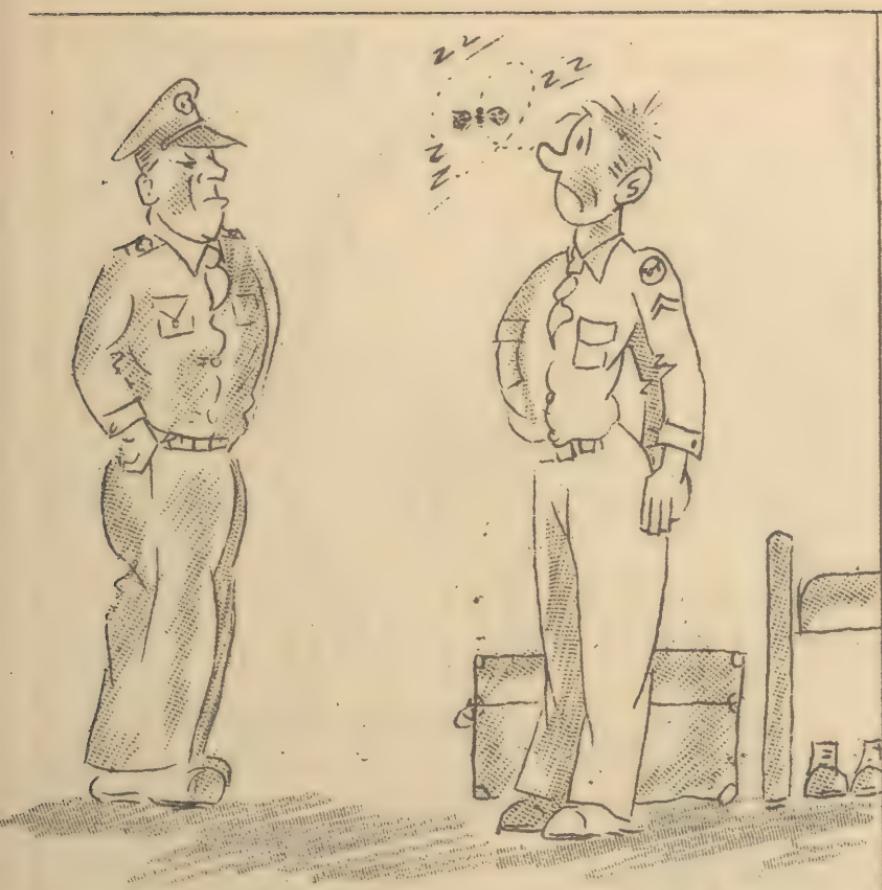
Awarded to SAMUEL A. SATHER, Staff Sergeant, Medical Department. Posthumous. For gallantry in action on Mount Tambu near Salamaua, New Guinea, on July 30, 1943. (Sgt Sather was reported as having been killed in action on that date.)

Awarded to WILLIAM T. MEAGHER, JR., Private First Class, Medical Department. For gallantry in action near Dot Inlet, New Guinea, on September 1, 1943.

Awarded to WILLIAM J. POWERS, Technician Fifth Grade, Medical Department. For gallantry in action near Oro Bay, New Guinea, on April 11, 1943.

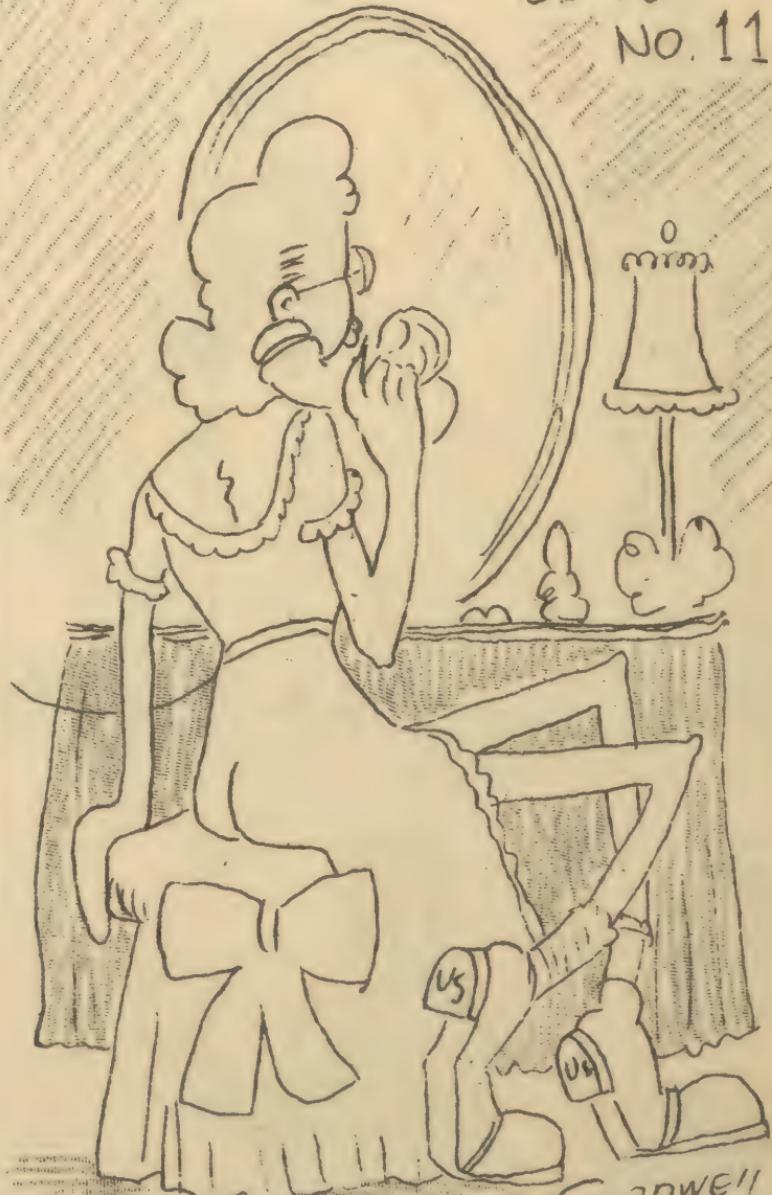
Saturday
Inspection by Row:





Medical Dept's PIN-DOWN GIRL

NO. 11



CARDOWE!!
44



Officers

Tid Bit & Wit

By Maj Weil

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL: The last month has seen departures of three M.A.C. officers and the arrival of one new one. Lt. WILLIAM L. JEFFRIES left for Camp Barkeley, Texas from which he is to be Assistant to Battalion Surgeon. Lt. FRED P. FAULKNER was transferred to MacDill Field from which he will be assigned to a permanent division. W. O. BRATCHER has been transferred to the General Mess from this hospital. The two mess officers having departed, Capt DAVENPORT with his unusual capacity to take on new duties is again assigned to the Hospital Mess. We understand that his job is the envy of all the single officers since the arrival of the new Hospital Dietitian, Lt. LORRAINE KONESKY. If eating proper diet can make you look like that, there will be a lot of people on the field who will be interested in dietetics. Also to arrive during the month, Lt JAMES F. HOLLAND who comes from Tyndal Field, Fla. and is assigned to the position of Assistant Convalescent Training Officer.

VACATION TIME: The Colonel went home on leave to Montgomery, Ala. and returned. Major MORGAN took his leave in Cuba. Since only two months remain before July, it is assumed that other vacations will be taken in the near future.

HAVE YOU NOTICED: The smile on Lt ROSE'S face at the anticipation of a visit from his family this summer. The broad grin Capt MC SWEENEY is wearing is evidence of leaving the dispensary. Does anyone know the meaning of the mysterious grin on Capt BELL'S face? The broad smile on Capt DASH'S face was accompanied by an extra bar on his collar.

RED



CROSS

W. Q. JONES

In the absence of Miss Altoonan for a three weeks course at the Red Cross Training School in Washington, D. C., the Field Director is making an effort to substitute for the "feminine touch" usually presented on this page. Miss Altoonan will return on May 15th all "smarted up" and full of ideas for a ward program for bed patients as well as other attractions for "hospital guests."

Model boats and other kits are now available in the Red Cross Building for patients with a leaning toward handicraft. Pyro-lace for plattting dog-tag holders, key chains, etc. is also on hand, as well as moulding clay for amateur sculptors or potters. An extensive craft program is planned for the near future. It is expected that the Ward Diet Kitchen will be made available for a Craft Shop. The room includes hot and cold water and ample counter space for working in addition to cupboards for storage of supplies and raw material. The opening of this room will also provide facilities for preparing refreshments for patients' entertainment and parties.

Many thanks are due Lt. Ruby Martin, Chief Nurse, for distributing smokes and comfort articles during Miss Altoonan's absence. She does a swell job sub-ing and Red Cross appreciates her help.

It is rumored that the recent shortage of patients in the OB Ward was due to "Papa" Eaton vacationing on Ward 6. Seems the babies all waited for his gentle hand to return to duty!



NURSETTES

By MISS RICCI

Am happy to say that Lt FRANCES HARTMAN was discharged from Finney General Hospital and is now home on sick leave and will be with us very shortly.

A surprise dinner party was given at the Officers' Club in honor of Lt WILLIAM OLIVERIO who returned recently from overseas. Major WEIL spoke and expressed our sentiments very nicely, especially when he said that it was a relief to have Lt OLIVERIO back with us again. The OLIVERIOS are both enjoying leaves together at the present time visiting their parents.

Lt VIOLET JONES is on the job again after spending most of her leave visiting old acquaintances in Memphis, Birmingham and Montgomery. From some of her tales she must have had a grand time???

We are glad to welcome to our quarters a new comer--Lt LORRAINE KONESKY who will serve in the capacity of Hospital dietitian. She was originally stationed at Jackson Army Air Base, Jackson, Miss.--their loss and our gain. Guess we'd all better check our weights more often now.

I have received announcements of blessed events from two of our former nurses. The first, birth of a daughter to Capt & Mrs JOHN RICE. Mrs. RICE is the former Lt ANNE FRIERSON: the second is the birth of a son to Lt & Mrs LEN CROZIER. Mrs CROZIER is the former Lt SARA GRUBBS.

We all miss Major CORN who is a patient at Finney Gen. It doesn't seem the same without him. Hurry back, Major!





Short handed as we are, we are still trying. After losing three successive games, we finally broke into the win column. The first defeat was at the hands of the 451st with a score 2 to 0, this game being rained out in the 5th inning. Then came a set-back of 5 to 0 by the 1039th in a hard fought game. It was in this second contest that Della saw spikes flashing before his eyes and his feet sprouted wings---The one consolation about the game with 25th was that we did make a few runs, ending with a final score of 12 to 4. . . . The first "win" was at the expense of the Sub-Depot team. Blanchette got his usual hit, the one without the bat. He also helped hit his team to victory but it was Spinelli who, with one out in the last inning, pushed Monetta across with the winning run, resulting in a 7 to 6 victory. Incidentally, this game was replayed at least three times before "lights out" that night. It really was a treat to see Monetta make a home-run out of a triple. It seemed as if he would never get there, his legs were almost gone between 2nd and 3rd but he made it. What we would like to know is this: Who is the tall invisible man playing 1st, the one Spinelli was throwing the ball to, and if it was the mess sergeant that chopped his legs from under him?

Sgt Steve Eaton's services are deeply missed

as it was his home-run that paved the way for the first victory of the season. Unfortunately, he will be out for the rest of the season as a result of an operation.

The Medical Detachment's softball team started off on the wrong foot in the first Round Robin of the league when they were rained out at their first game and then settled to an unglorious defeat in the second game at the hands of the 43rd Mess-final score: 7 to 4. This was the first game the men played together as a team and that may account for the poor showing. However, they redeemed themselves, in part, when in the third game they held the 453rd to a 3 to 3 deadlock up to the last half of the last inning. At that time a 453rd man blasted out a triple and the next man up drove him in with the winning run. The men as a whole looked good in that game, and LOINIE CARLTON'S safes at first base were talked about for several days following the game. In the fourth game, the stiff practice session for several days before the game paid off. The highlight of this game occurred in the Medic's half of the third. With two outs, the boys settled down to serious ball-playing and pounded seven of the eight runs across the plate. Incidentally that's the last we saw of that pitcher during the game.

Judging from the showing it looks like the team is on the up-grade, and if the boys keep in there fighting until the games over they should bring home the bacon many more times. And to you men on the team, we want you to know the DETACHMENT is back of you 100%. Your uniforms are being ordered and a snappier outfit these eyes have never seen. So come on, boys! "Play ball."

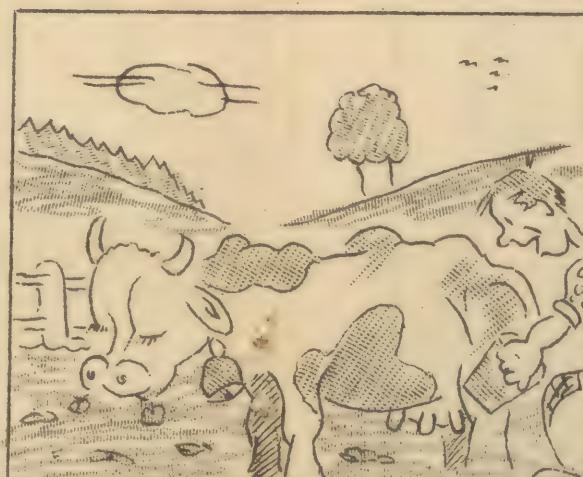




DON "BOKIE"



By ROWE & NEWMAN





This month "Medic's" takes great pride in paying tribute to one of the smaller but extremely important units of the armed forces - The Army Ski Troops.

Like the Air Forces or the Tank Corps, Ski Troops form but one specialized unit in the total structure of modern warfare. Although technically infantry, these men fight in the deep snow where regular infantry cannot go. Ski Troopers work with the Mountain Troops, the Para-Ski-Troops, and with branches of the Air Force, particularly glider units. Trained to attack in difficult territory, such as mountains and glacier woods, command of snow-covered terrain is their primary function. They possess enormous striking power as a result of their great speed in the mountains and high maneuverability on the plains.

Uncle Sam's unique Ski Troops receive training at Camp Hale, Colorado, located on the highest peak in the Rockies, Mt. Elbert. These boys not only perform on skis but use "clamp-ons", a device with two-inch spikes which are attached to shoes and aid in climbing. These soldiers scale any cliff or drop over any ledge with only a belaying pin driven in the ground to hold them.

Each man has his own mess hall and barracks, carrying in his pack a stove, 12 day's supply of dehydrated rations, a tent, and many other essential articles, the packs sometimes weighing as much as 120 lbs. They wear white protective clothing, and most of their equipment is painted white, even to the gun butts. Ski Troopers are trained to fight in any climate or altitude, the temperature sometimes ranging from 20° to 48° below zero.

Men from this unit have served in the Aleutians and were the first to land on Attu and Kiska. They are now fighting on all our battle fronts - from the bitter cold of the Arctic to the hot sun and drenching rains of Itlay.

For their gallantry in action, for their indispensable part in the winning of the common victory, we salute our comrades-in-arms--THE ARMY SKI TROOPS!

- Pvt Louis N. Olsen

Voice of the G.I.'s



On May 1, 1944 a large change took place here at Hendricks Field. In compliance with orders from Higher headquarters, all the Squadrons and Detachments were inactivitated and new sections formed to make the 2137th AAF Base Unit, Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida. Under this arrangement all the Squadrons and Detachments are now known as Sections or Sub-Sections. The Medical Detachment is now known as Section E, and has about the same functions as before. The only thing that worried most of the fellows was the fear of being transferred to the air corps and losing their identity as Medical men. As yet that has not happened and we hope it never does.

Starting Saturday, May 6, 1944 there will be a parade and review at 1030 each Saturday, also personal and barracks inspection by the ranking officers of the field. This is being carried out to improve the military courtesy of all the command. Most of the GI Joes don't seem to mind as all those attending are excused from physical training that day and it does away with the review formation on the last Friday of every month.

The mess hall has taken on a new appearance with the addition of 2nd Lt KONESKY, hospital dietitian. Even the food seems to have taken on an added flavor. We also wonder if that's why the cooks look so sharp lately?

Whoever taught friend Matera to run bases should be stretched by the neck until dead.

Tried to stretch a single into a triple the other night and found himself too slow to make it.

Sunday May 14th is Mothers' Day. The one day in the year when GI's think of their home and mother more than at any other time, of all their mother has done for them, and of all the times she has denied herself things she has wanted and made sacrifices in order that her children might have the things they desired. Always in her heart is a little prayer that God spare her boy until he can come home again. She has a mother's love that knows no bounds and would sell her soul to save her boy, good or bad. So let's all remember to send at least a card or a letter on her own day and show our appreciation for all she has given us. Let's try to make it a happy day that she will always remember.

I have often wondered if people ever stop and think to what trouble the publishers of small papers and magazines go to in order to get their publications out. Take the "Medic's" for an example. It is published entirely by the enlisted personnel of the hospital, with the aid of Miss Leslie and Mrs. Parsley. It is done after duty hours and during any free minutes that may occur during the day. All the material must be assembled, proof read, cut and fit into the space that is available. The stencils must be cut, checked and run off on the mimeograph machine. All this takes time and patience as innumerable problems turn up that must be ironed out with as little delay as possible. This does not complete the job, as assembling and stapling the magazine is the most tedious job by far. Then comes the period known as "sweating it out", to see if the issue will be a success or not. Of course the staff thinks each issue is better than the last one; but that's only to be expected. I think all those who aid in the production of Medic's deserve a big vote of thanks from all of us.

DO YOU KNOW

BY
CARDWELL



1. What are the three main
Organizational Units of the
Army? ?

*****?

2. What Bomber, used by the
British for "Hit and Run" ?
Bombings is entirely unarmed?
ed except for its bombs? ?

*****?????????????????????????

3. What is used for basic material in the so
called "Plastic Airplanes?"



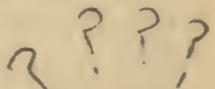
4. What function do the tonsils
perform? ?

5. Battleships are named after
States. What are Cruisers named
after? ?

6. What is the meaning of the
initials LST? ?

7. How are U. S. highways numbered?

8. To what height does the
earth's atmosphere extend? ?



9. What mistake was made in this
column last month? ?

10. FILL IN THE BLANKS -????

"Lives of great _____ all re-
mind us, we can _____ our _____

_____ in parting _____
behind us, _____ on the sand of time.



Don't look on page 41 until you've really tried.



Welcome to our fold VIOLA MURPHY! We are sure you will like it here. (VIOLA was a Nurses Aid in civilian life and here at the Station Hospital she is carrying out the same duties.) Lots of luck to you honey chile!

BIG SMILES on the sunny faces of Cpl NETTIE SMITH and Pfc MAURGERITE FLEMING---reason is "furlough time"! Here's hoping you enjoy yours as much as I did a couple weeks ago. Oh yes,---Cpl HANNAH BIGEL of the Flight Surgeons Office says she is sweating out a furlough too. --- Well just remember, "Don't be late for work, don't be late for chow, don't be late for roll call and keep your chin up down there. You will probably get it".

My stay in Ward No. 3 was an enjoyable one. (Cpl PIENING - the patient). Attention and service SUPERB! Roses, Violets, Orchids, Stink Weeds, (Oh, pardon me, how did that get in) anyway the whole works of everything nice goes to Cpl NETTIE SMITH, Pfc ELEANOR THEAKER and Pfc CATHERINE ROSE. Keep up the good work girls, Santa Claus will soon be a comin'!!

FLASH!!! MEDICS ----Soon the WAC's will challenge you'se guys for that return game of soft-ball, on your own diamond. You'se nned'n't think you'ins will wear the glory on we'ins area!!

Well so long, see you next trip.



SACRILEGE

You vowed you loved me 'neath the moon,
"Forever Yours", Darling, ran the tune.
That wise old man could not hide the frown,
Wrinklin' his face as he looked down.
"I'll always be true and yours alone"
Came from the lips I thought my own.
The moon was angry and shaking his head,
Aghast at the untruths and my being led,
To believe you were faithful and worthy to wed.
But I would not listen to one so wise,
I was so much in love I believed your lies.
It tore me apart when I saw you unmasked,
Your heart inside the Devil's grasp.
The pain is great and the truth hurts so,
But what makes it worse wherever I go,
Is your sacrilege and knowing you lied,
'Neath the moon where love is sanctified.

--XAVIER

SEBRING

Sebring is in Florida,
in the Everglades it's dozin'.
And if the world ever gets an enema
That's where they'll put the hose in!

--CARDWELL

FLORIDA

Florida, the land of sunshine, of swaying palm trees, and spacious orange groves,
Of sandy beaches, summer resorts, and very few clothes.
It's a land of plenty, but not naturally so,
For it was the Yankee's ~~summer~~ vacation that made Florida grow.

Mosquitoes and sand crabs, strong winds and a sultry sun—
All these figure into a summer of fun.
Sure, go to Florida to wash(or burn) your cares away;
But as soon as vacation's over, scram!
It's no place to stay.

Ceville E. Sims, 2nd Lt.
Patient in Ward #4

NIGHT WARD MAN'S LAMENT

Sleep, ah, lovely sleep!
Where have I heard that word before?
It seems like only yesterday and yet,
It seems I'll sleep and dream no more.

Sleep, ah, lovely sleep!
Balm of all man's cares and sin.
T'would be so lovely, yet I know
I'll never, ever, sleep again.

Silence, golden silence!
A word not known in barracks 3.
Ah, for the silent days of years gone by
Those days, again I'll never see.

—Cardwell

Personelites

By "JONSIE"



The vacation bug seems to have bitten every one. JANE GICK is well on her way toward home by now, and we hope she has as much fun as we did...DOROTHY MURRAY chose Panama City again for her short trip. Just what's the big attraction, DIXIE?... JOYCE KENNEDY has that "longing for Texas" look in her eye, and of course, BECKY FLEMING is always ready for a jaunt away from Sebring, huh, BECK? But then, who isn't?...LITTLE CORBIE JOHNSON is taking an enforced vacation to be with her husband while he undergoes an operation. Hurry back, CORBIE, because we will miss your wink and smile. And say, better be careful about making your husband jealous!...MAXINE BRAVERMAN is off to Orlando once more - to see her niece, we bet....NIMI LESLIE is going to Orlando, also, for Mother's Day, but not to see her mother...One of our gorjus gals claims to have a fool-proof system for getting married to any one she wants. For further details, see CENSORED...What's this about MARGARET PARSLEY's wanting to go overseas as a Red Cross 'worker'? You don't really mean it, do you, MARGIE?...The "Human Torpedo" she was known as in them days! Guess who!...PEGGY Van Es becomes a lady with a home of her own this month. Future visitors please note. She is moving into an apartment on the Field. For further details, see PEGGY...Why does BETTYE HOWARD enjoy picnics so much now when they used to be her first hate?...Notice to all boat riders: Beware of the Sebring lakes! For further information, see DOROTHY MURRAY and JONSIE - meaning me, o' 'cose.



EARLY BIRD - Cpl DOWLING was early in waking up the cooks the last time he was C. Q. He laid down for a minute and let the Detachment sleep late. Good boy, DOWLING!

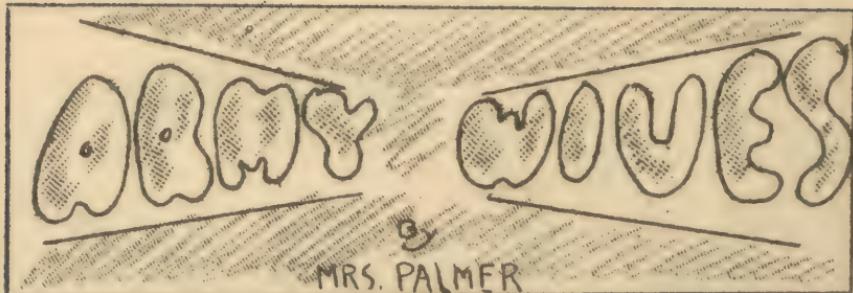
LEADERSHIP - Cpl BUTTS can't wait 'til the invasion of Snow Hill, N. C. He was appointed a scout and is living up to expectations.

FOLLOW THE LEADER - Sgt GILLILAND was playing a game in Ward 5 a few weeks ago. Looked like one of the aqua boys of last year.

BOX THIS ONE - For the information of the latest questions, that box in Bk # 3 is Sgt STAVRIDE'S special "I see you box". The boys up there were tired of "Old down in a hole", trying to make eyes at himself.

HEADACHES! - NO WACACHES - Sgt JILEK sure has his wac aches now and before long they'll change his Section "E" to a "g":

DEAR, DEAR - Couldn't believe my eyes when I saw a girl in Bk # 2. After a closer look, it was Pfc MORVAN and his latest dress sensation from the New England States. This may start a "pin-up" rage around here.



Florence Dulaney hails from the small town of Excel, Alabama. She attended elementary and high school there, taking the general course. Mrs. Dulaney is from the same town as Cpl Dulaney of the Dental Clinic, but was not fortunate enough to meet him until she was a junior in high school in 1937. After a two year courtship the name became Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Dulaney on the 15th day of July, 1939.

Mrs. Dulaney has been employed in several different types of work, such as: sales girl in a drygoods department store, and maker of Vanity Fair Lingerie, a job she held for approximately three and a half years. Since coming to Sebring a year ago, she has been employed in a local dry cleaning plant for six or seven months.

After being in Sebring one year she still likes the town, has no particular ambition, and no pet peeve. Wonderful, isn't she?

Florence likes to read light fiction for a pastime, and her favorite sport is swimming.

She has traveled with her husband for the past year and a half to different camps where he has been stationed. These include Denver, Colorado, and Sebring, Florida. She hopes the war will end soon so that they can return to Alabama and settle down to a life of peace and quiet.



PATIENT POSES



Convalescent Training Officer, (Lt. G. W. Martin) and his assistant, PFC L. G. Ball work out "second front strategy" with model tanks and ships.

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The reading room helps to keep our soldiers mentally alert.



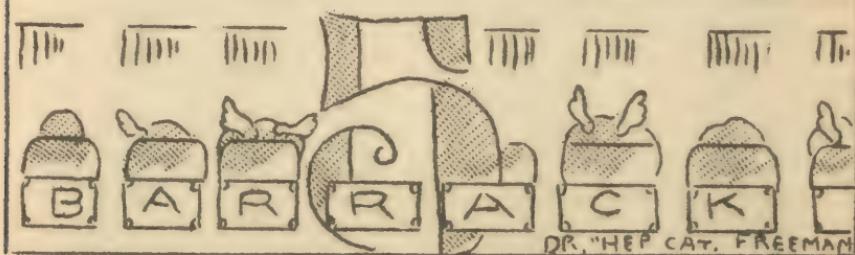
Basking in old Sol's rays furnishes sunshine vitamins for Convalescent Patients.



Indoor Sports - Popular feature of the Convalescent training program.



Demonstration of fire fighting equipment - Educational program.



This is Dr. "Hep Cat" reporting the news of Bk-5, a place where there is always an argument and lots of lies. For instance, Pvt HICKS says, "Out in Texas, spiders make webbs and trap elephants and suck the blood out of them. 'Whew', what a spider! That spider would serve well with the invasion forces. Now all of you boys from Texas don't crowd Pvt HICKS at one time. While you are asking him about it, also ask him about the hotel he owns in Chicago.

Dr. "Hep Cat" did not cover the party Bk-5 gave at Highlands Hammock Park, but the jive boy of Ward #7 just handed me the report, so here it is:

Jive boy reporting, "Well it is sorta hard for me to get started as I was really myself. I fired my Destroyer gun about twice and then it was really on! One of our Cpl's made the remark that he was going to learn how to dance because everyone was "swinging it". Pvt TEAMUS JONES really came on, he danced as he never danced before. Pvt JAMES FRINK really blew his TOP! Pfc JIM RICHARDSON came on like a Dive Bomber doing plenty damage. I think Pfc WILLIE POE forgot all about Jackson, Tenn. Cpl GENERAL MACK was in the Hospital so he missed the occasion. All in all I think everyone enjoyed this party more than any of the previous ones. Thank "millions", and here's hoping we will have another real soon."

This is "Hep Cat" again with more news, "Capt. Cash" McKELTON has regained his crown again. He came in the Dayroom on payday and carried away quite a sum of money. The funny part about it was that it happened so quick we didn't know whether

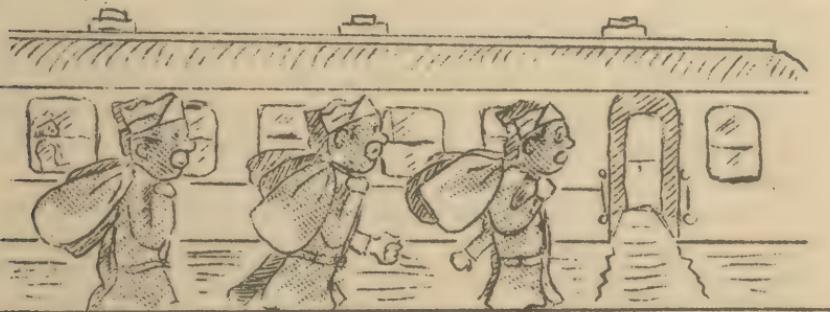
they were "sebums" or "lebums"!

The latest Latrine-O-Gram was that all of Bks. 5 was going to be shipped. It created a bit of excitement—some got uneasy, others were happy. The Mess Sgt. got worried and took off for the office to find out who he was going to use for K. P.'s.

Pvt TEAMUS JONES, the night cook, is on another 3 day pass. I wonder how many gold teeth he is going to have put in this time? When you see him smile, start counting.

FLASH---!, LIGHTING HAS STRUCK BKS. 5!!!

Eleven men packed their barracks gags, I mean bags, and boarded the midnight train away from Sebring. This makes "Hep Cat" sad, for we all were as one "big happy family". Of course we had our ups and downs but we sure hated to see them go. Those who departed were: Pvt GARY STYLES, our barber who will be hard to replace. He has barbered all of his life and in quite a few states. A hair cut now will be like a shoe stamp on RATION BOOK, ONE! Others are Pfc ARCHIE HENRY, who was the best tap dancer in Bks. 5. Pfc FRED RILEY, the man behind the cigar; Cpl GENERAL MACK, the man from Miss. who turned down his home town for another destination; Pvt BANKS, HICKS, BROWN and FRINK were the men who gave "Capt. Cash" his start, I know he will miss you all. Our two preachers, Pvts A. T. LEWIS and JOHN ROWE wanted to know if there were any fishing holes in the Middle West???? Here's wishing you all the best of luck. So long, see ye later-----.





During the month of April, with a daily hospital census of 73.6, the Convalescent Training Program utilized 7,725 man hours which otherwise would have been wasted. These hours were devoted to physical training, educational subjects of a military nature and entertainment. Men who have returned to the States from overseas assignments gave many interesting lectures on their experiences.

It is contemplated that in the future even more military subjects will be added to the daily schedule in order that each patient, while participating in the program, will receive a minimum of four hours instruction daily in subjects pertaining to military duty.

The continued success of the CTP at this hospital is insured by the same whole-hearted cooperation and efforts of the hospital staff as that received in the past. Officers, nurses, enlisted and civilians cheerfully contribute their time and energy whenever called upon. The efforts of PFC BALL cannot be dismissed lightly. With a full time job as the enlisted man working with the CT Officer, he is continually busy, running the movie projector, giving PT and sundry other jobs. To coin a phrase - "BALL has to be on the ball".

The aim of the Convalescent Training Staff is to increase the number of man hours to 10,000 and over each month. When this figure is reached Hendricks Field will be up to the EFTC level set as

the ideal figure for stations in this command.

This month's evening recreational activities for the patients included a U. S. O. Camp Show, the weekly movies and song sessions. Those fellows who were not fortunate enough to see the program at the post's outdoor stage were surprised with an excellent show in Ward #1. They applauded with great enthusiasm at the performances of the entertainers. Those acts of the female dancers and singers were viewed with exceptional eagerness. Ah! what morale builders!

At the last session of Warbler's Rambling we had a microphone to throw our voices at the crowd. Yes, there was a good deal of experimenting full of squawks and howls before yours truly could attain that more satisfactory tone. Capt SMITH had better luck than I. He conducted a "Musical Quiz" program in a splendid manner. It was very interesting and displayed the Capt's. skill and versatility on the "ivories". Well known themes of five classical selections were played. The audience had to name the composition and the composer. With the aid of a few good hints before each number many high scores were attained. The prizes were won by a patient and a patient's wife. From the applause given this new idea I believe it will again appear as part of the program. Among the many songs the entire group sang was the "confooza toona" number dedicated to the Medics; appropriate lyrics sung to the tune of the song "I Can't Give You Anything But Love." Our next session is scheduled to be held outdoors. Come and bring a friend. Make it a record attendance.



ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOW" (Pg. 27)

1. Army Ground Forces - Army Service Forces - Army Air Corps and -----that's all.
2. The British "Mosquito" when used as a bomber has no defensive firepower and depends entirely on its speed for its safety. (Guess that's what these Florida "Skeeters" do too.)
3. "Plastic" airplanes are merely plywood sheets bonded together with waterproof resinous bonding material. (What will they think of next?)
4. Most Doctors agree that the Tonsils perform in the endocrine system but their function in relation to bodily activities has never been discovered. (So why keep something you don't need, see your local Doctor immediately!)
5. Crusiers are named after large Cities. (No comment.)
6. Landing Ship for Tanks. (You're welcome)
7. Odd numbered highways run North and South while even numbers run East and West.
8. The earth's sensible atmosphere is generally supposed to extend some 40 miles in height but becomes too diluted to support life only a few miles from the earth.
9. This column stated that the common name for ammonium chloride was common table salt, but table salt is sodium chloride- (Excuse please, so sorry!)
10. The missing words are:
men, make, lives, sublime, and, leaves,
footprints. (Now leave out the commas)
An old Arkansas proverb.

